

Please Help a Crippled Soldier.

PRESENTED BY

GEORGE H. CHURCH,

Co. G. 6th Regiment P. R. V. C.

Lost his leg at the battle of Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862, and his arm while firing a salute, February 22, 1869, at Harrisburg.

Now Bards have sung and Poets wrote
Of deeds of valor done, sirs,
By officers, while privates' praise
Have never yet been sung, sirs,
I think this is a burning shame,
For who deserves our thanks?
The boys who did the fighting,
The privates in our ranks.

CHORUS—You can't deny it, no you can't,
The truth to you I'm citing,
The privates in our army were
The boys who did the fighting.

Now Generals should have their praise,
And Colonels, too, their share, sirs,
The Captain's merits should be known,
Of course it is but fair, sirs.
Lieutenants should be mentioned, too,
And then it is but right,
To say a word in favor of
The boys who won the fight.

You can't deny it, &c.

Now North and South in bloody strife
Had for years been contending,
But now the war is past and gone,
Our troubles are fast ending.
Let those who writes its history down,
The pen of justice wield,
And tell of deeds of valor done,
By privates on the field.

You can't deny it, &c.

Old Johnny Bull has prated loud,
And boasted of his might, sirs,
And while our war was going on,
Was anxious for a fight, sirs.
But now our civil war is o'er
If he gives us any blarney,
We'll introduce his highness to
The privates in the army.

You cant deny it, &c.

But though at last the North did gain
The victory in the fight, sirs,
We'll act like brothers to the South,
Of course this is but right, sirs.
You'll never find a braver set
In all the country o'er,
Than the privates of the North and South,
That fought this bloody war.

You can't deny it, &c.

Please Preserve this song till called for.

Miss Ellen Higley

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